MARVEL®
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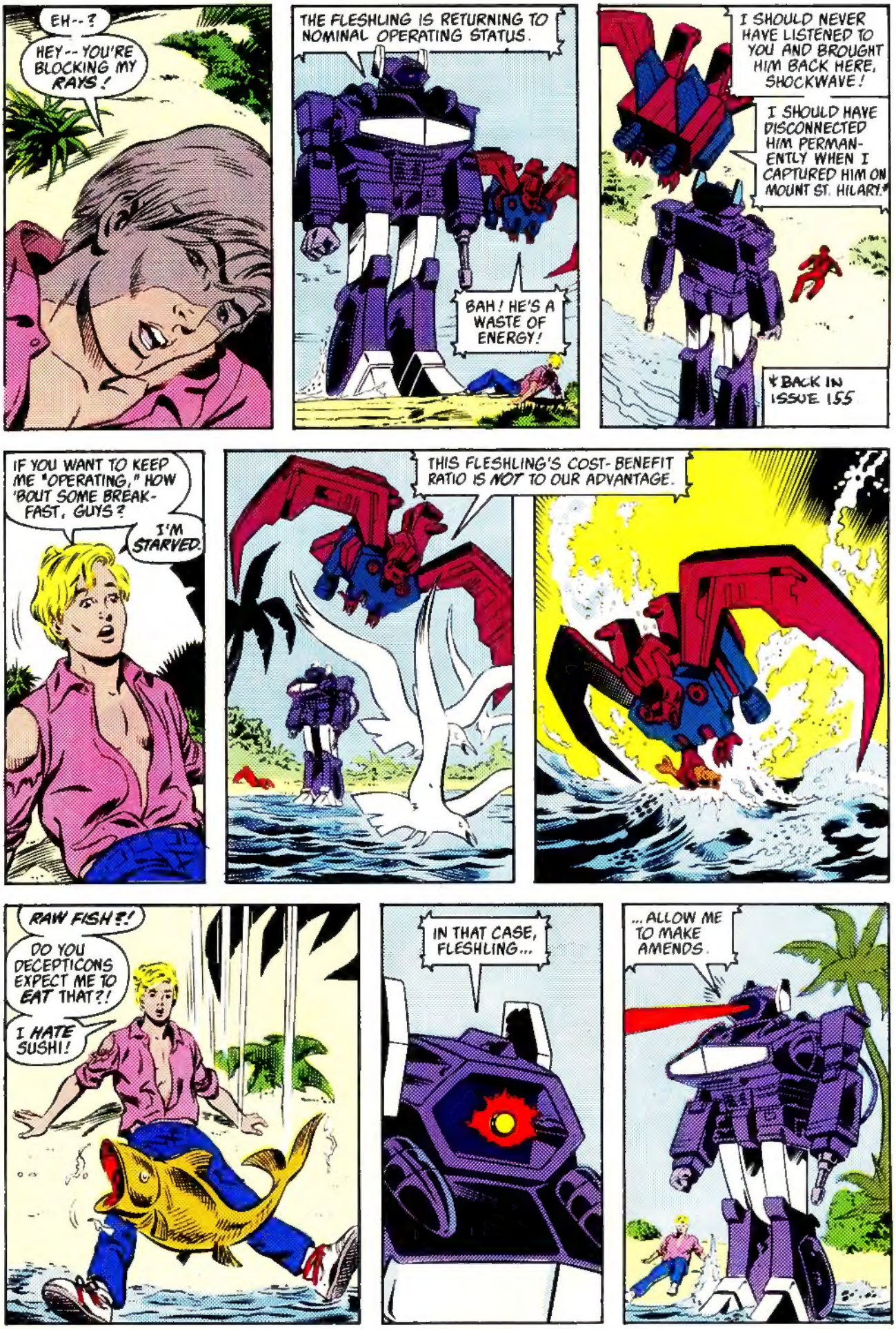
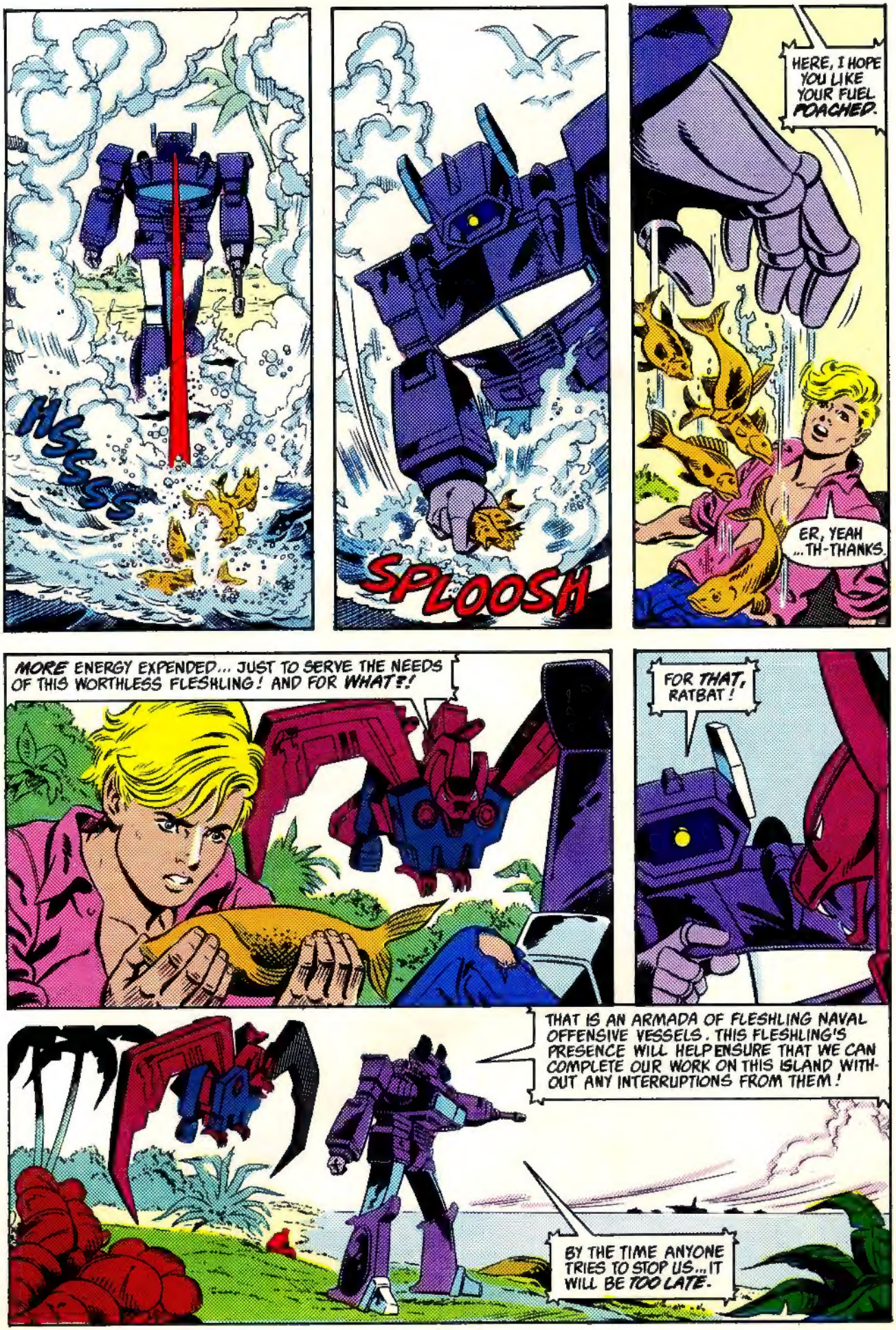
THE TRANSFORMERS™
and
ACTION FORCE™
DON'T SHOOT!
THE HOSTAGE!

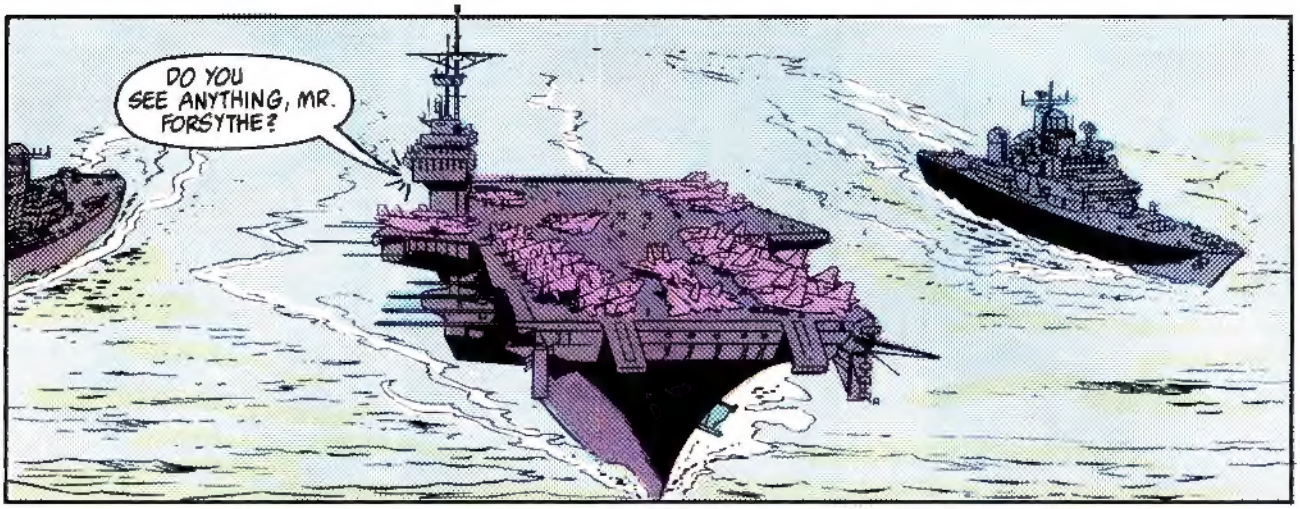
TRANSFORMERS™

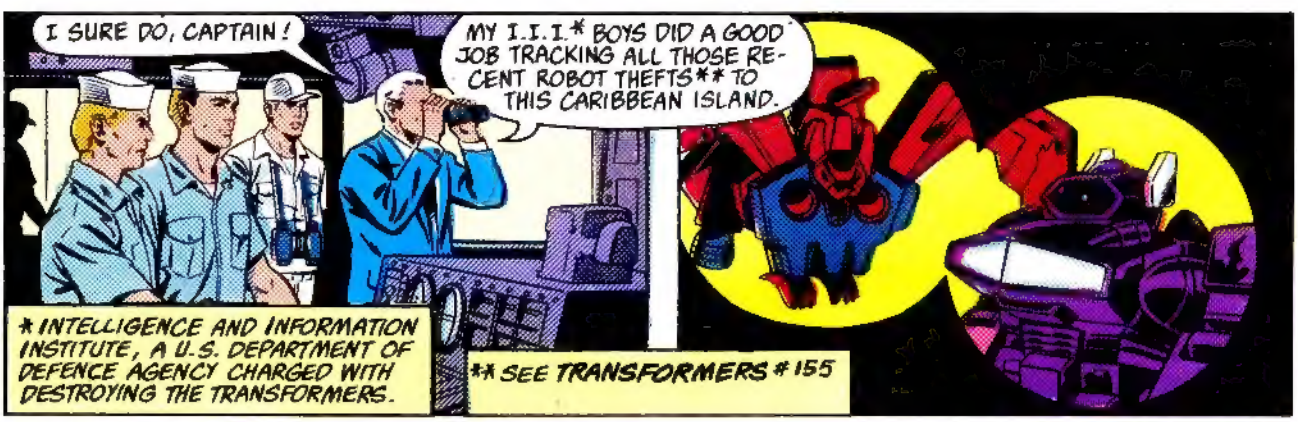
LIKE A SOLITARY PIECE OF DRIFTWOOD, HE LIES BAKING IN THE TROPICAL SUN...
...THOUSANDS OF MILES AND DAYS AWAY FROM HIS HOME IN PORTLAND, OREGON.
AND BUSTER WITWICKY'S JOURNEY HAS ONLY JUST BEGUN...
OHHHH...
THE DESERT ISLAND OF SPACE!

Script **BOB BUDIANSKY** ■ Pencils **JOSE DELBO** ■ Inks **DAVE HUNT** ■ Letters **BILL OAKLEY** ■ Colour **YOMTOV**

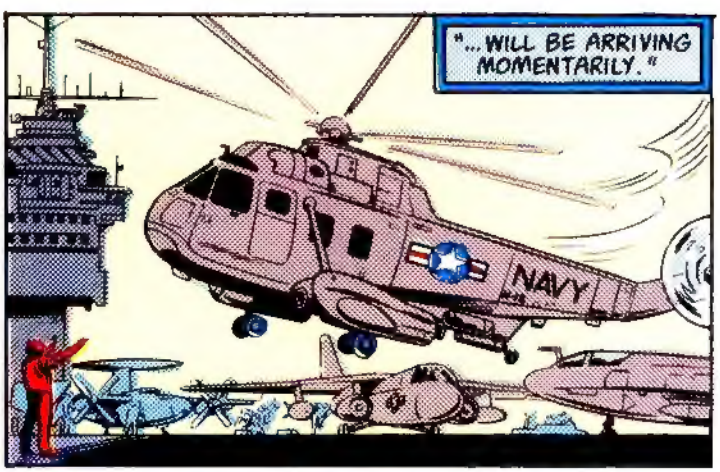

EH--?
HEY--YOU'RE BLOCKING MY RAYS!
THE FLESHLING IS RETURNING TO NOMINAL OPERATING STATUS.
BAH! HE'S A WASTE OF ENERGY!
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LISTENED TO YOU AND BROUGHT HIM BACK HERE, SHOCKWAVE!
I SHOULD HAVE DISCONNECTED HIM PERMANENTLY WHEN I CAPTURED HIM ON MOUNT ST. HILARY.*
*BACK IN ISSUE 155
IF YOU WANT TO KEEP ME "OPERATING," HOW 'BOUT SOME BREAKFAST, GUYS?
I'M STARVED.
THIS FLESHLING'S COST-BENEFIT RATIO IS NOT TO OUR ADVANTAGE.
RAW FISH?!
DO YOU DECEPTICONS EXPECT ME TO EAT THAT?!
I HATE SUSHI!
IN THAT CASE, FLESHLING...
...ALLOW ME TO MAKE AMENDS.

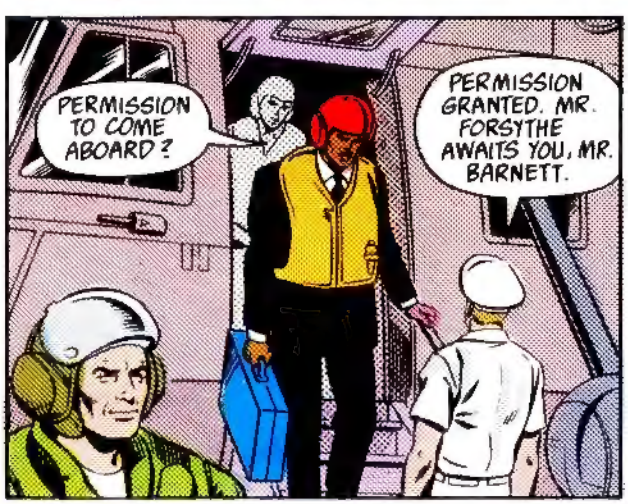

HSSSS
SPLOOSH
HERE, I HOPE YOU LIKE YOUR FUEL POACHED.
ER, YEAH ...TH-THANKS.
MORE ENERGY EXPENDED... JUST TO SERVE THE NEEDS OF THIS WORTHLESS FLESHLING! AND FOR WHAT?!
FOR THAT, RATBAT!
THAT IS AN ARMADA OF FLESHLING NAVAL OFFENSIVE VESSELS. THIS FLESHLING'S PRESENCE WILL HELP ENSURE THAT WE CAN COMPLETE OUR WORK ON THIS ISLAND WITHOUT ANY INTERRUPTIONS FROM THEM!
BY THE TIME ANYONE TRIES TO STOP US... IT WILL BE TOO LATE.

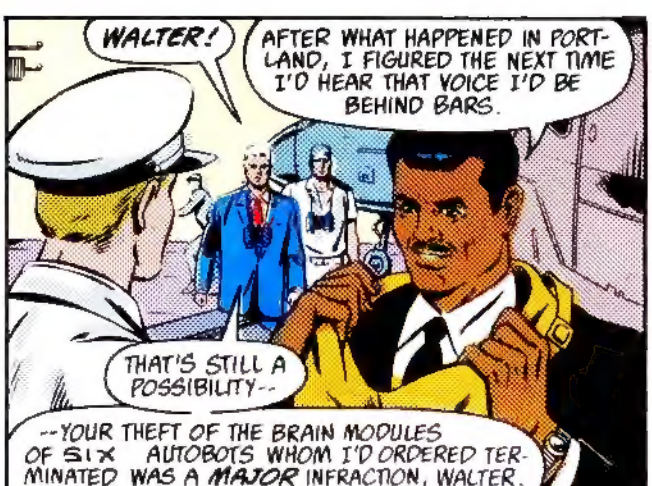

DO YOU SEE ANYTHING, MR. FORSYTHE?

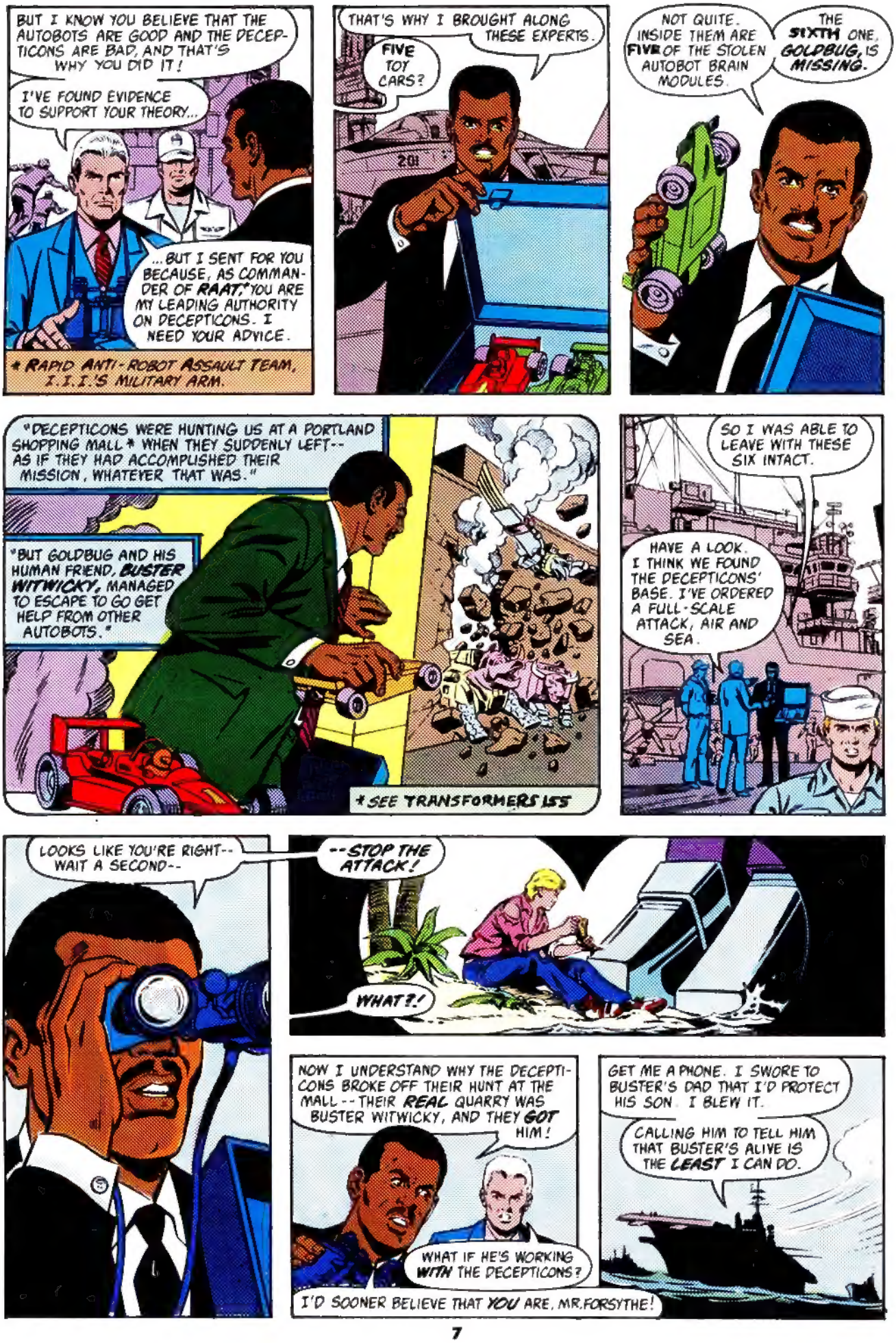

I SURE DO, CAPTAIN!
MY I.I.I.* BOYS DID A GOOD JOB TRACKING ALL THOSE RECENT ROBOT THEFTS** TO THIS CARIBBEAN ISLAND.
*INTELLIGENCE AND INFORMATION INSTITUTE, A U.S. DEPARTMENT OF DEFENCE AGENCY CHARGED WITH DESTROYING THE TRANSFORMERS.
**SEE TRANSFORMERS #155

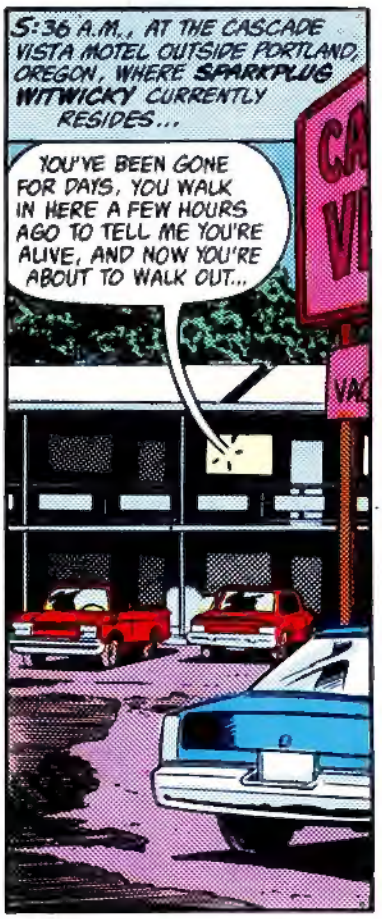
BLOW THAT ISLAND OUT OF THE WATER.
EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN, BUT MR. FORSYTHE'S GUEST...


"...WILL BE ARRIVING MOMENTARILY."
NAVY


PERMISSION TO COME ABOARD?
PERMISSION GRANTED. MR. FORSYTHE AWAITS YOU, MR. BARNETT.


WALTER!
AFTER WHAT HAPPENED IN PORTLAND, I FIGURED THE NEXT TIME I'D HEAR THAT VOICE I'D BE BEHIND BARS.
THAT'S STILL A POSSIBILITY--
--YOUR THEFT OF THE BRAIN MODULES OF SIX AUTOBOTS WHOM I'D ORDERED TERMINATED WAS A MAJOR INFRACTION, WALTER.


BUT I KNOW YOU BELIEVE THAT THE AUTOBOTS ARE GOOD AND THE DECEPTICONS ARE BAD, AND THAT'S WHY YOU DID IT!
I'VE FOUND EVIDENCE TO SUPPORT YOUR THEORY...
...BUT I SENT FOR YOU BECAUSE, AS COMMANDER OF RAAT,* YOU ARE MY LEADING AUTHORITY ON DECEPTICONS. I NEED YOUR ADVICE.
* RAPID ANTI-ROBOT ASSAULT TEAM, I.I.I.'S MILITARY ARM.
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT ALONG THESE EXPERTS.
FIVE TOY CARS?
NOT QUITE. INSIDE THEM ARE FIVE OF THE STOLEN AUTOBOT BRAIN MODULES.
THE SIXTH ONE, GOLDBUG, IS MISSING.
"DECEPTICONS WERE HUNTING US AT A PORTLAND SHOPPING MALL * WHEN THEY SUDDENLY LEFT-- AS IF THEY HAD ACCOMPLISHED THEIR MISSION, WHATEVER THAT WAS."
"BUT GOLDBUG AND HIS HUMAN FRIEND, BUSTER WITWICKY, MANAGED TO ESCAPE TO GO GET HELP FROM OTHER AUTOBOTS."
* SEE TRANSFORMERS #55
SO I WAS ABLE TO LEAVE WITH THESE SIX INTACT.
HAVE A LOOK. I THINK WE FOUND THE DECEPTICONS' BASE. I'VE ORDERED A FULL-SCALE ATTACK, AIR AND SEA.
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE RIGHT-- WAIT A SECOND--
--STOP THE ATTACK!
WHAT?!
NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY THE DECEPTICONS BROKE OFF THEIR HUNT AT THE MALL -- THEIR REAL QUARRY WAS BUSTER WITWICKY, AND THEY GOT HIM!
WHAT IF HE'S WORKING WITH THE DECEPTICONS?
I'D SOONER BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE, MR. FORSYTHE!
GET ME A PHONE. I SWORE TO BUSTER'S DAD THAT I'D PROTECT HIS SON. I BLEW IT.
CALLING HIM TO TELL HIM THAT BUSTER'S ALIVE IS THE LEAST I CAN DO.


5:36 A.M., AT THE CASCADE VISTA MOTEL OUTSIDE PORTLAND, OREGON, WHERE SPARKPLUG WITWICKY CURRENTLY RESIDES...
YOU'VE BEEN GONE FOR DAYS, YOU WALK IN HERE A FEW HOURS AGO TO TELL ME YOU'RE ALIVE, AND NOW YOU'RE ABOUT TO WALK OUT...

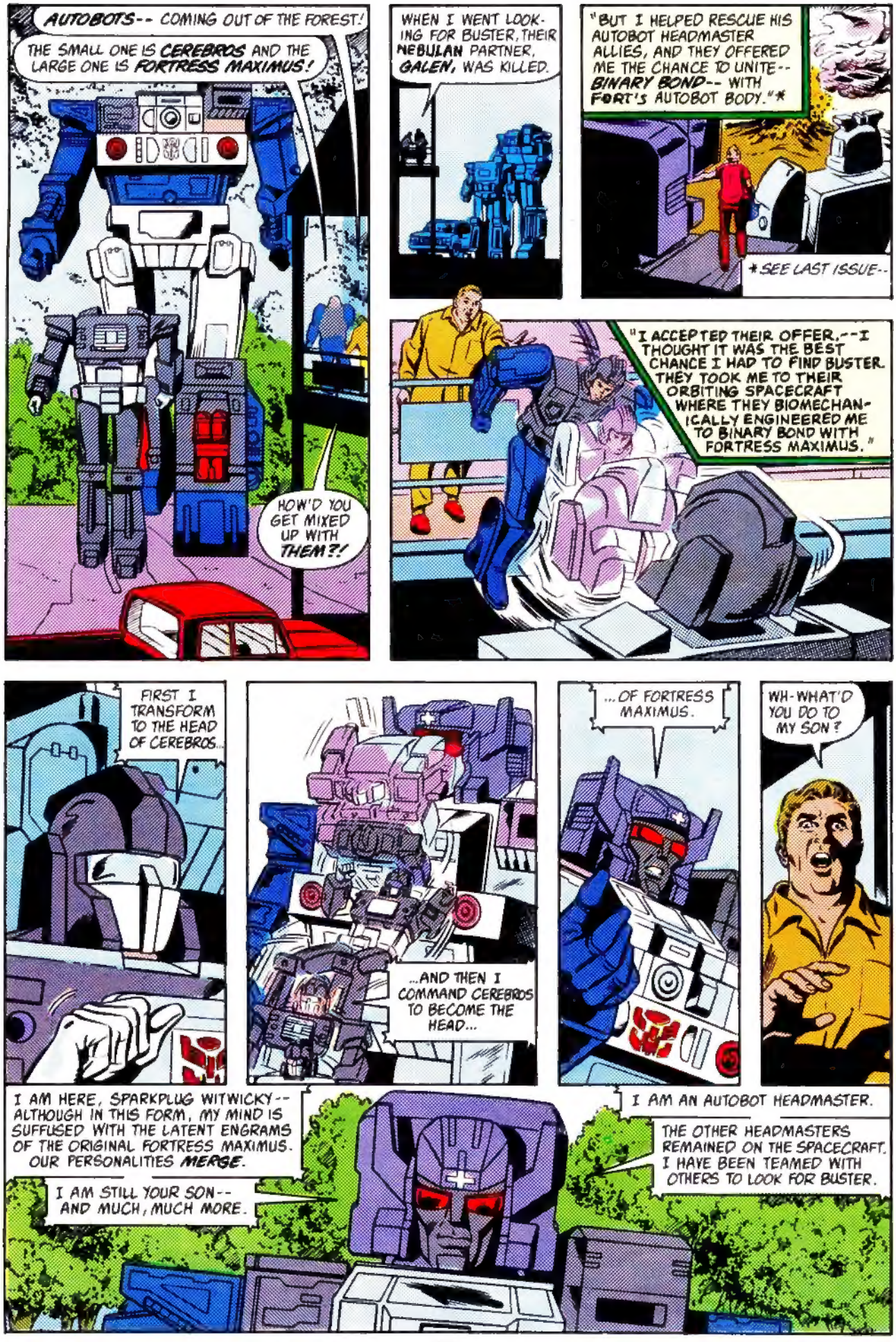
I ALREADY LOST MY HOME, MY BUSINESS AND MY YOUNGEST SON THIS WEEK BECAUSE OF THOSE DANGED ROBOTS. I DON'T WANT TO LOSE MY OTHER SON.
BUT, DAD, I'M GOING TO FIND BUSTER.
TO DAD BUSTER

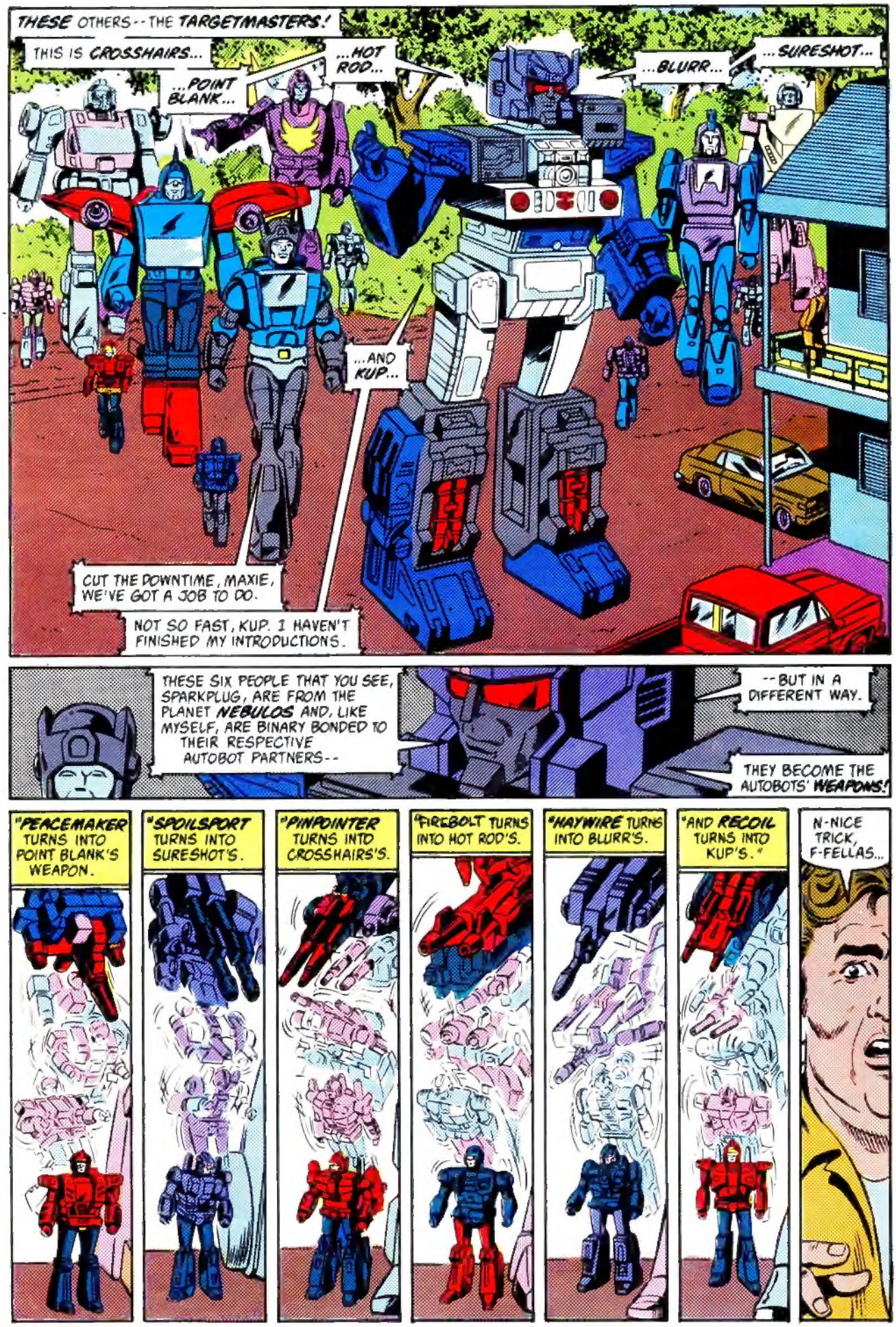
HOW? WHAT CAN YOU DO THAT ALL THE POLICE AND RAAT SOLDIERS WHO ARE SEARCHING FOR BUSTER CAN'T? YOU'RE JUST A COLLEGE BOY.
YOU WOULDN'T KNOW A COMPASS IF IT BIT YOU!
THERE'S A LOT YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT ME, DAD...

SORRY, MR. WITWICKY, I CAN'T TELL YOU. CLASSIFIED INFO. BUT REST ASSURED, WE'RE DOING ALL WE CAN TO FREE HIM WITHOUT JEOPARDIZING HIS SAFETY.

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

HE WON'T TELL ME.
KEEP HIM ON THE LINE.
BARNETT, YOU SAY HE LOOKS FINE?
YES, MR. WITWICKY. PLEASE-- I MUST GO NOW. WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN. I'LL STAY IN TOUCH.
32
HE HUNG UP--
--WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
CLIK
TRACING THE CALL.
HOW CAN YOU DO THAT BY JUST HOLDING THE PHONE WIRE?
I CAN DO A LOT NOW THAT I COULDN'T DO A FEW DAYS AGO.
HUH--?
SPIKE!
I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW ABOUT THIS, DAD, BUT TRACING THE CALL WAS TOO MUCH OF A GIVEAWAY.
WH-WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
COME OUTSIDE, DAD. I'LL SHOW YOU.
LET'S SEE IF THIS RADIO COMMAND STUFF WORKS.
I'M STILL KIND OF NEW AT THIS.


AUTOBOTS-- COMING OUT OF THE FOREST!
THE SMALL ONE IS CEREBROS AND THE LARGE ONE IS FORTRESS MAXIMUS!
HOW'D YOU GET MIXED UP WITH THEM?!
WHEN I WENT LOOKING FOR BUSTER, THEIR NEBULAN PARTNER, GALEN, WAS KILLED.
"BUT I HELPED RESCUE HIS AUTOBOT HEADMASTER ALLIES, AND THEY OFFERED ME THE CHANCE TO UNITE-- BINARY BOND-- WITH FORT'S AUTOBOT BODY."*
*SEE LAST ISSUE--
"I ACCEPTED THEIR OFFER,--I THOUGHT IT WAS THE BEST CHANCE I HAD TO FIND BUSTER. THEY TOOK ME TO THEIR ORBITING SPACECRAFT WHERE THEY BIOMECHANICALLY ENGINEERED ME TO BINARY BOND WITH FORTRESS MAXIMUS."
FIRST I TRANSFORM TO THE HEAD OF CEREBROS...
...AND THEN I COMMAND CEREBROS TO BECOME THE HEAD...
...OF FORTRESS MAXIMUS.
WH-WHAT'D YOU DO TO MY SON?
I AM HERE, SPARKPLUG WITWICKY-- ALTHOUGH IN THIS FORM, MY MIND IS SUFFUSED WITH THE LATENT ENGRAMS OF THE ORIGINAL FORTRESS MAXIMUS. OUR PERSONALITIES MERGE.
I AM STILL YOUR SON-- AND MUCH, MUCH MORE.
I AM AN AUTOBOT HEADMASTER.
THE OTHER HEADMASTERS REMAINED ON THE SPACECRAFT. I HAVE BEEN TEAMED WITH OTHERS TO LOOK FOR BUSTER.


THESE OTHERS--THE TARGETMASTERS!
THIS IS CROSSHAIRS...
...POINT BLANK...
...HOT ROD...
...BLURR...
...SURESHOT...
...AND KUP...
CUT THE DOWNTIME, MAXIE, WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO.
NOT SO FAST, KUP. I HAVEN'T FINISHED MY INTRODUCTIONS.
THESE SIX PEOPLE THAT YOU SEE, SPARKPLUG, ARE FROM THE PLANET NEBULOS AND, LIKE MYSELF, ARE BINARY BONDED TO THEIR RESPECTIVE AUTOBOT PARTNERS--
--BUT IN A DIFFERENT WAY.
THEY BECOME THE AUTOBOTS' WEAPONS!
"PEACEMAKER TURNS INTO POINT BLANK'S WEAPON.
"SPOILSPORT TURNS INTO SURESHOT'S.
"PINPOINTER TURNS INTO CROSSHAIRS'S.
"FIREBOLT TURNS INTO HOT ROD'S.
"HAYWIRE TURNS INTO BLURR'S.
"AND RECOIL TURNS INTO KUP'S."
N-NICE TRICK, F-FELLAS...

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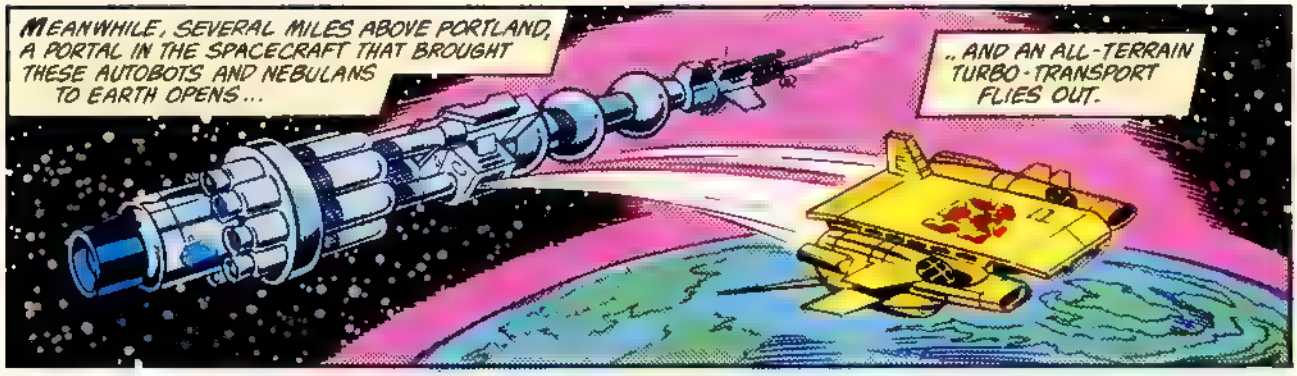
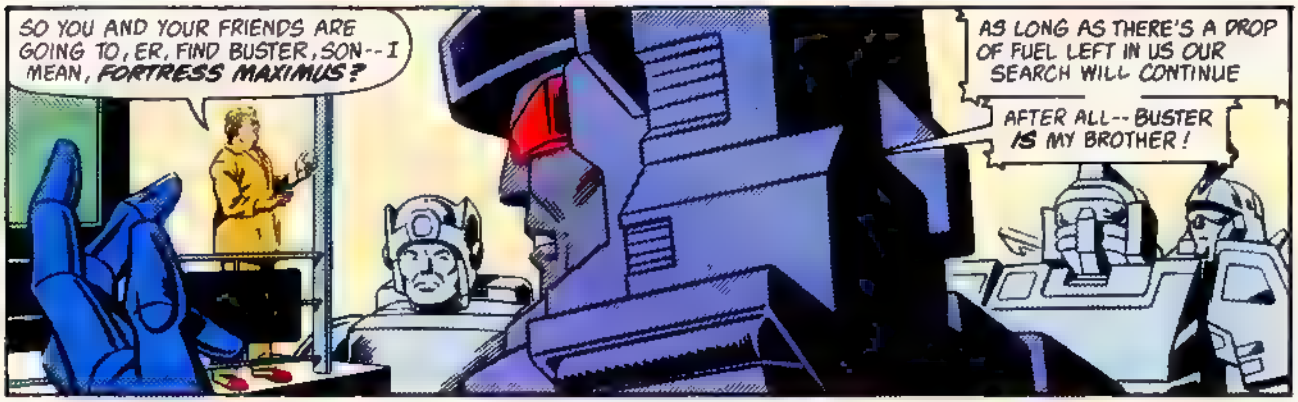
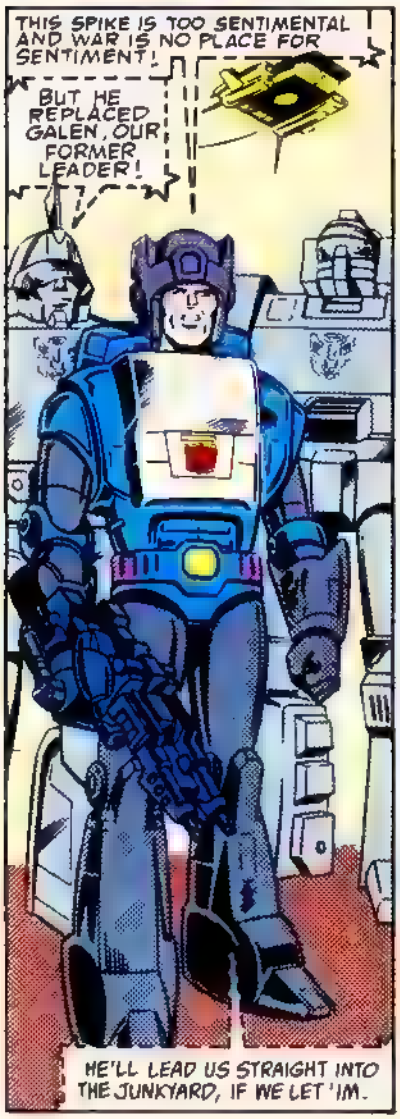
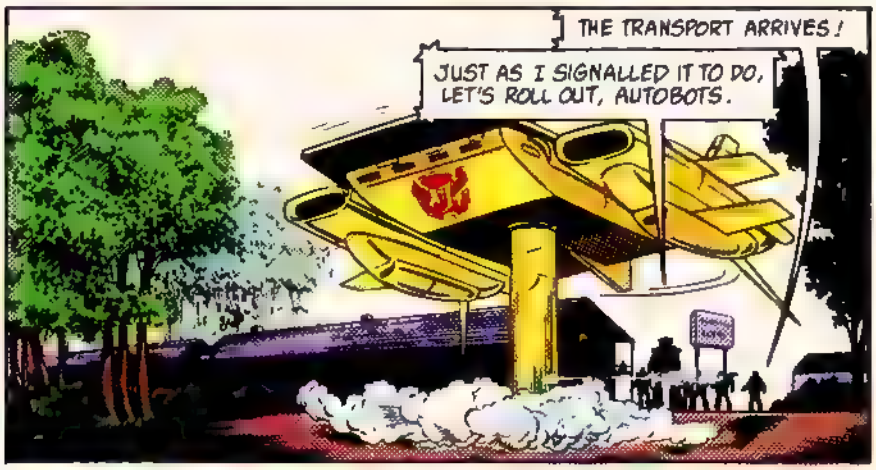
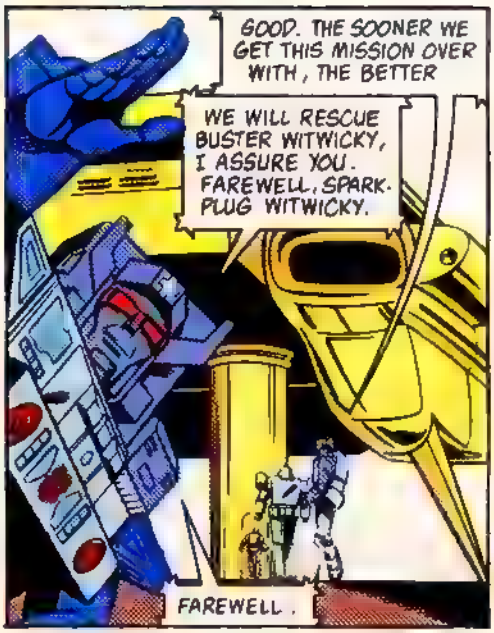
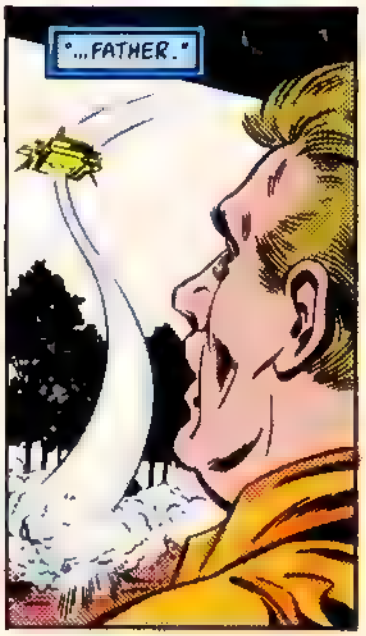

MEANWHILE, SEVERAL MILES ABOVE PORTLAND, A PORTAL IN THE SPACECRAFT THAT BROUGHT THESE AUTOBOTS AND NEBULANS TO EARTH OPENS...
.. AND AN ALL-TERRAIN TURBO-TRANSPORT FLIES OUT.


SO YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE GOING TO, ER, FIND BUSTER, SON--I MEAN, FORTRESS MAXIMUS?
AS LONG AS THERE'S A DROP OF FUEL LEFT IN US OUR SEARCH WILL CONTINUE
AFTER ALL-- BUSTER IS MY BROTHER!


THIS SPIKE IS TOO SENTIMENTAL AND WAR IS NO PLACE FOR SENTIMENT!
BUT HE REPLACED GALEN, OUR FORMER LEADER!
HE'LL LEAD US STRAIGHT INTO THE JUNKYARD, IF WE LET 'IM.


THE TRANSPORT ARRIVES!
JUST AS I SIGNALLED IT TO DO, LET'S ROLL OUT, AUTOBOTS.

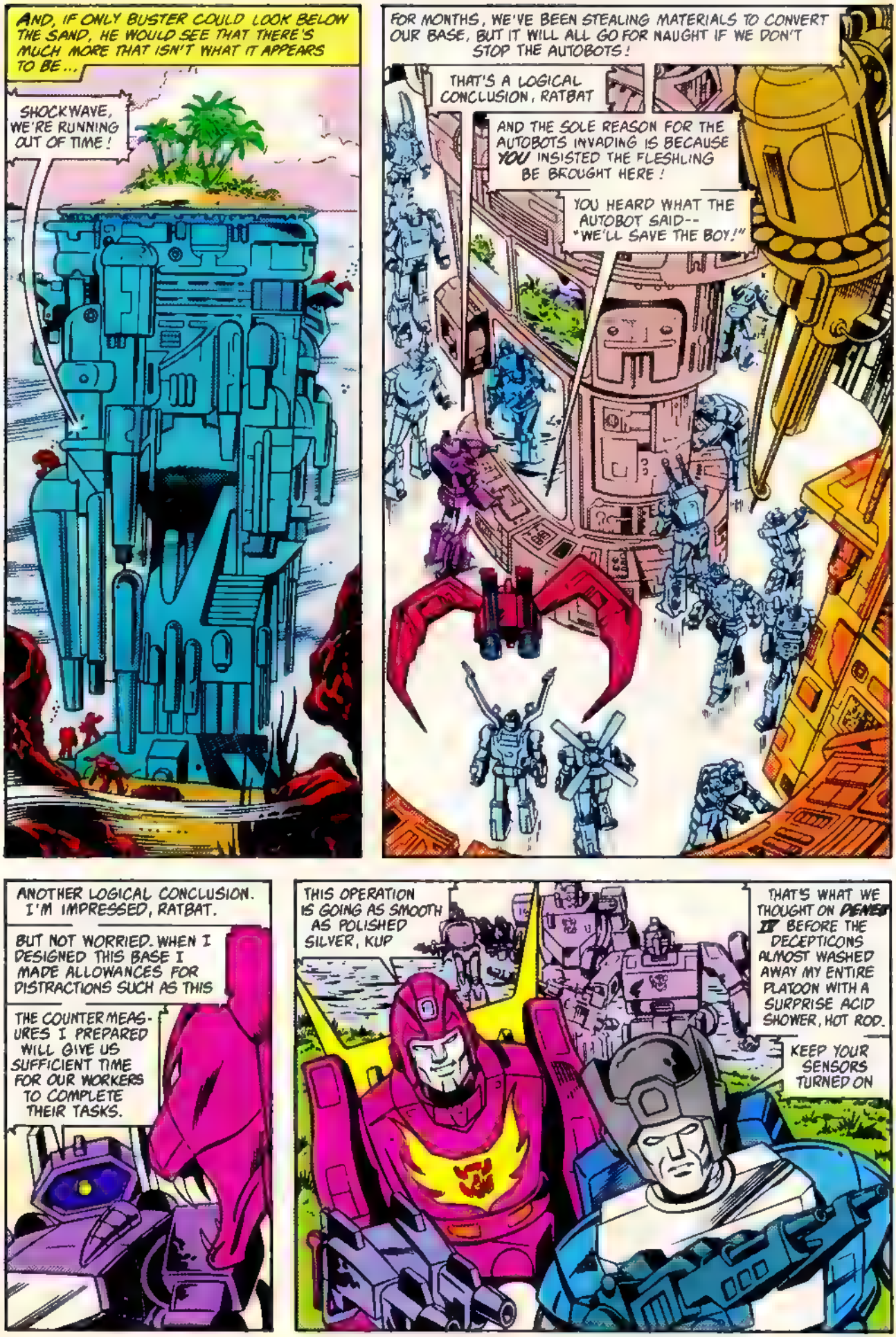

GOOD. THE SOONER WE GET THIS MISSION OVER WITH, THE BETTER
WE WILL RESCUE BUSTER WITWICKY, I ASSURE YOU. FAREWELL, SPARK-PLUG WITWICKY.
FAREWELL.

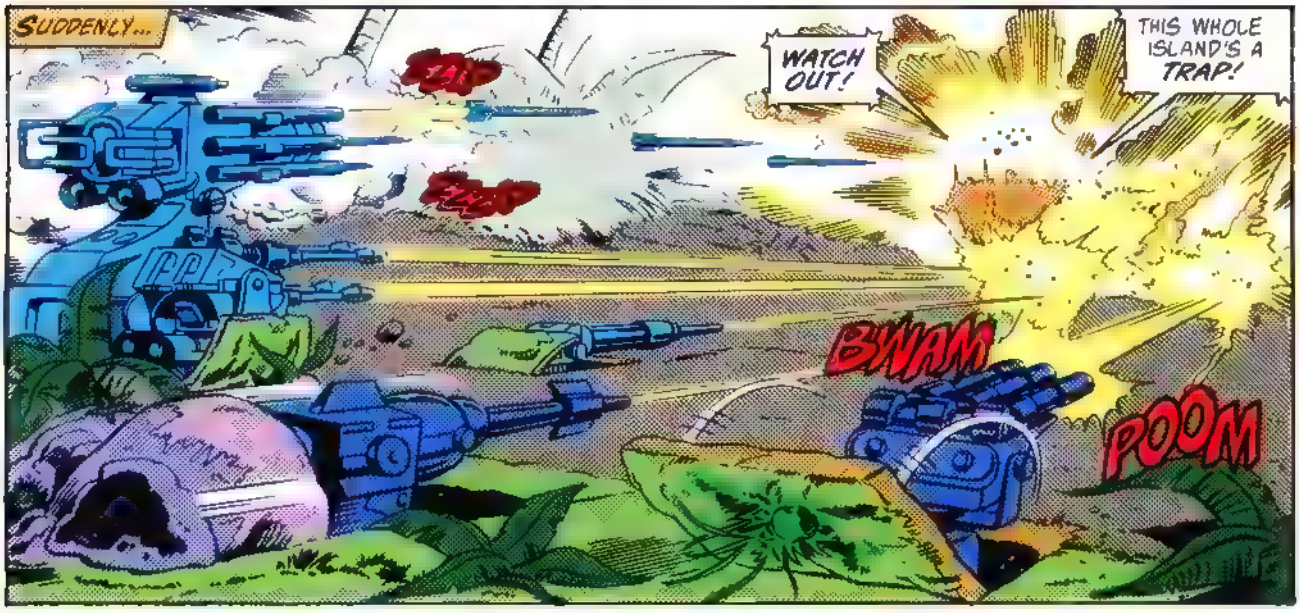

"...FATHER."

ELSEWHERE...
I'M SICK OF LOOKING AT THAT KID! IT'S BEEN HOURS, AND NOTHING'S CHANGED--
--HEY, WAIT A SECOND!
WHAT IS IT, MR. FORSYTHE?
TAKE A LOOK!
WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S NOT ONE OF OURS! IT COULD BE BRINGING IN MORE DECEPTICONS!
THE ISLAND MAY BE OFF-LIMITS BECAUSE OF THE BOY, BUT WE CAN SURE BLOW THAT THING OUT OF THE SKY! CAPTAIN--
I'LL SCRAMBLE THE FIGHTERS IMMEDIATELY, MR FORSYTHE!
HOLD, HUMAN!
THAT TRANSPORT HAS AUTOBOT MARKINGS ON IT! HALT YOUR ATTACK!
YOU HEARD WHAT ROLLBAR SAID, MR FORSYTHE--
WHAT?! YOU EXPECT ME TO TAKE ORDERS FROM A ★@#!! TOY?!
HE'S A LOT MORE THAN A ★@#!! TOY, SIR HE'S A VETERAN AUTOBOT WARRIOR
AND WHATEVER IS INSIDE THAT TRANSPORT MAY BE OUR BEST-- AND ONLY-- CHANCE TO SAVE BUSTER WITWICKY!
NEXT: DEAD IN SPACE?

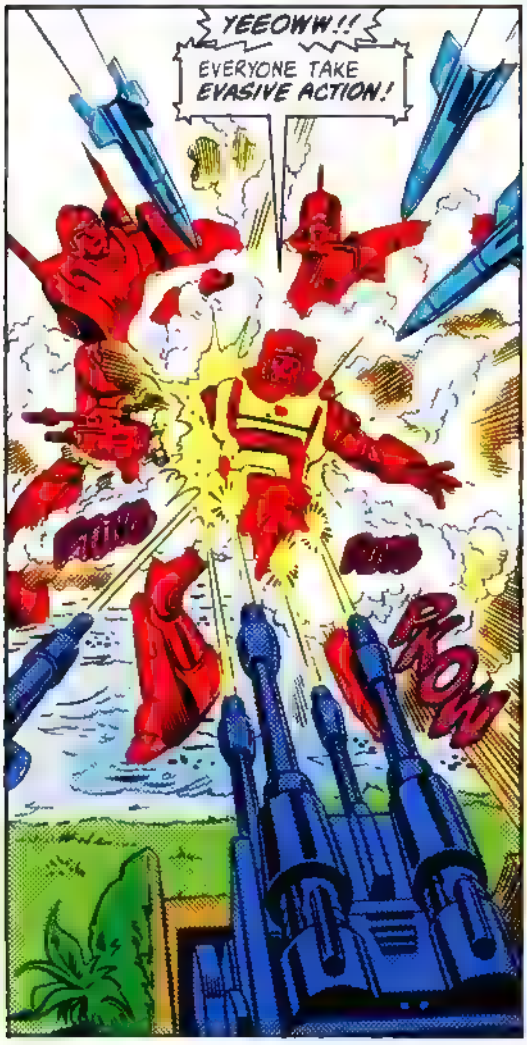
MARVEL
2nd Apr.88
No159 32p
U.S.$1.35 CAN.$1.75
THE TRANSFORMERS
and
ACTION FORCE
DEAD
IN SPACE?

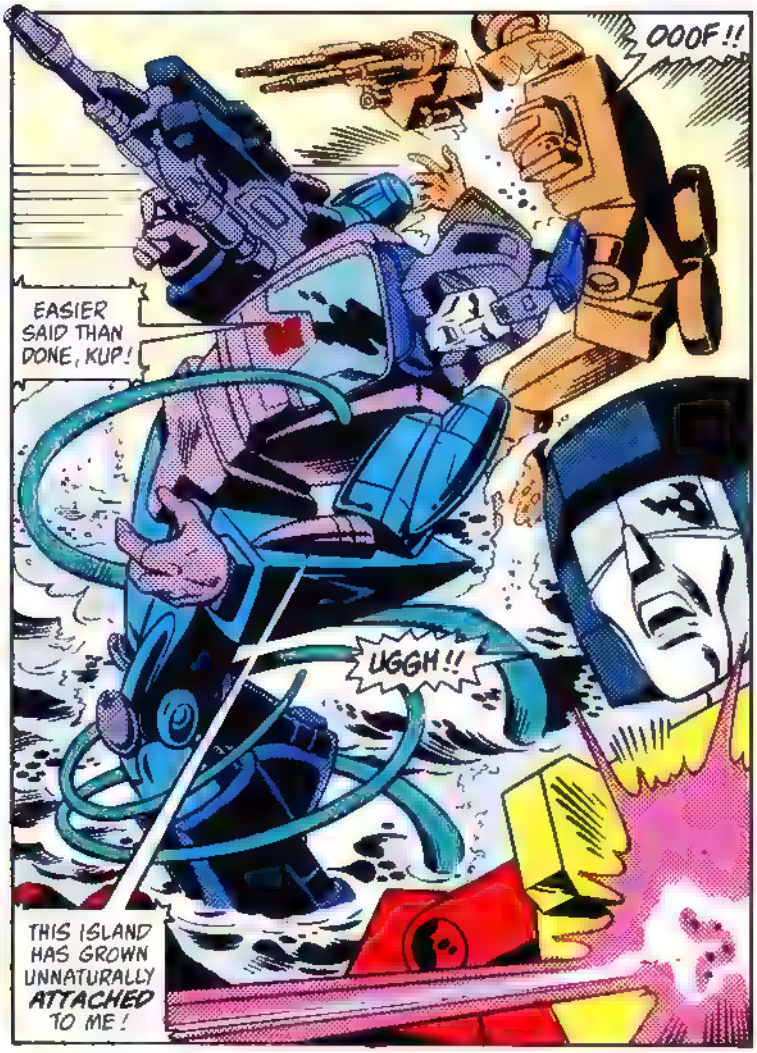
HUH--? WHAT THE HECK IS THAT?!
AUTOBOTS!
THERE'S MY BROTHER--!
WHICH IS WHY YOU'RE STAYING HERE, MAXIE!
WHAT--?!
YOUR FEELINGS FOR HIM COULD SHORT OUT YOUR LOGIC CIRCUITS, MESS UP YOUR JUDGMENT WE CAN'T RISK IT
YOU DID A GOOD JOB TRACING THAT PHONE CALL TO THAT NAVAL ARMADA, BUT YOU'RE NEW AT THIS GAME WE'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE
YES, KUP . I UNDERSTAND
YOU CHANGE TO BATTLE STATION MODE AND COVER US
WE'LL SAVE THE BOY
THIS PLACE WON'T BE A TROPICAL PARADISE MUCH LONGER!
I'D BETTER HIDE!
HUH--? WHAT THE--
THIS BLADE OF GRASS IT'S --WIRED!
IT'S A FAKE!

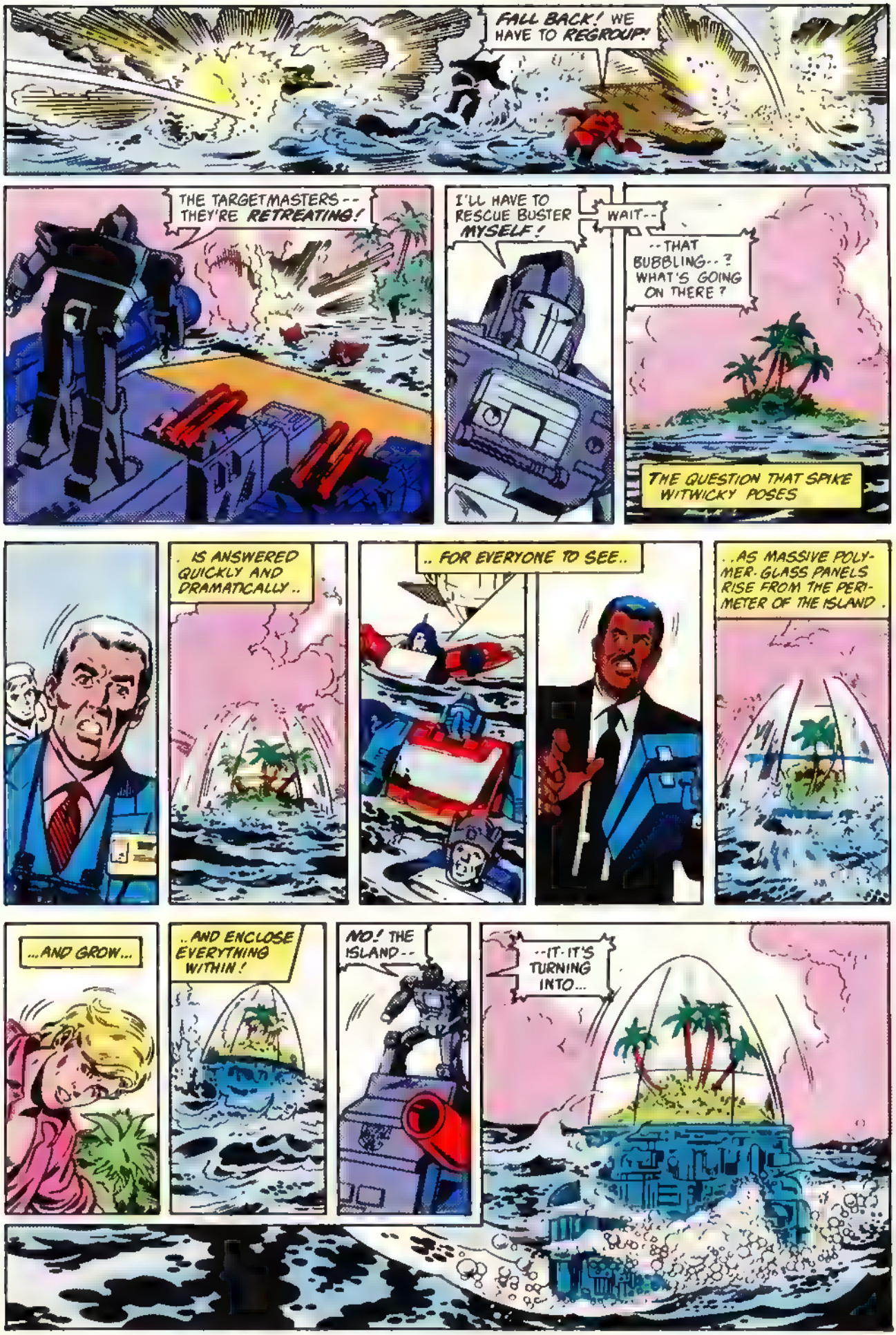

AND, IF ONLY BUSTER COULD LOOK BELOW THE SAND, HE WOULD SEE THAT THERE'S MUCH MORE THAT ISN'T WHAT IT APPEARS TO BE...
SHOCKWAVE, WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!
FOR MONTHS, WE'VE BEEN STEALING MATERIALS TO CONVERT OUR BASE, BUT IT WILL ALL GO FOR NAUGHT IF WE DON'T STOP THE AUTOBOTS!
THAT'S A LOGICAL CONCLUSION, RATBAT
AND THE SOLE REASON FOR THE AUTOBOTS INVADING IS BECAUSE YOU INSISTED THE FLESHLING BE BROUGHT HERE!
YOU HEARD WHAT THE AUTOBOT SAID-- "WE'LL SAVE THE BOY!"
ANOTHER LOGICAL CONCLUSION. I'M IMPRESSED, RATBAT.
BUT NOT WORRIED. WHEN I DESIGNED THIS BASE I MADE ALLOWANCES FOR DISTRACTIONS SUCH AS THIS
THE COUNTER MEASURES I PREPARED WILL GIVE US SUFFICIENT TIME FOR OUR WORKERS TO COMPLETE THEIR TASKS.
THIS OPERATION IS GOING AS SMOOTH AS POLISHED SILVER, KUP
THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT ON PLANET X BEFORE THE DECEPTICONS ALMOST WASHED AWAY MY ENTIRE PLATOON WITH A SURPRISE ACID SHOWER, HOT ROD.
KEEP YOUR SENSORS TURNED ON

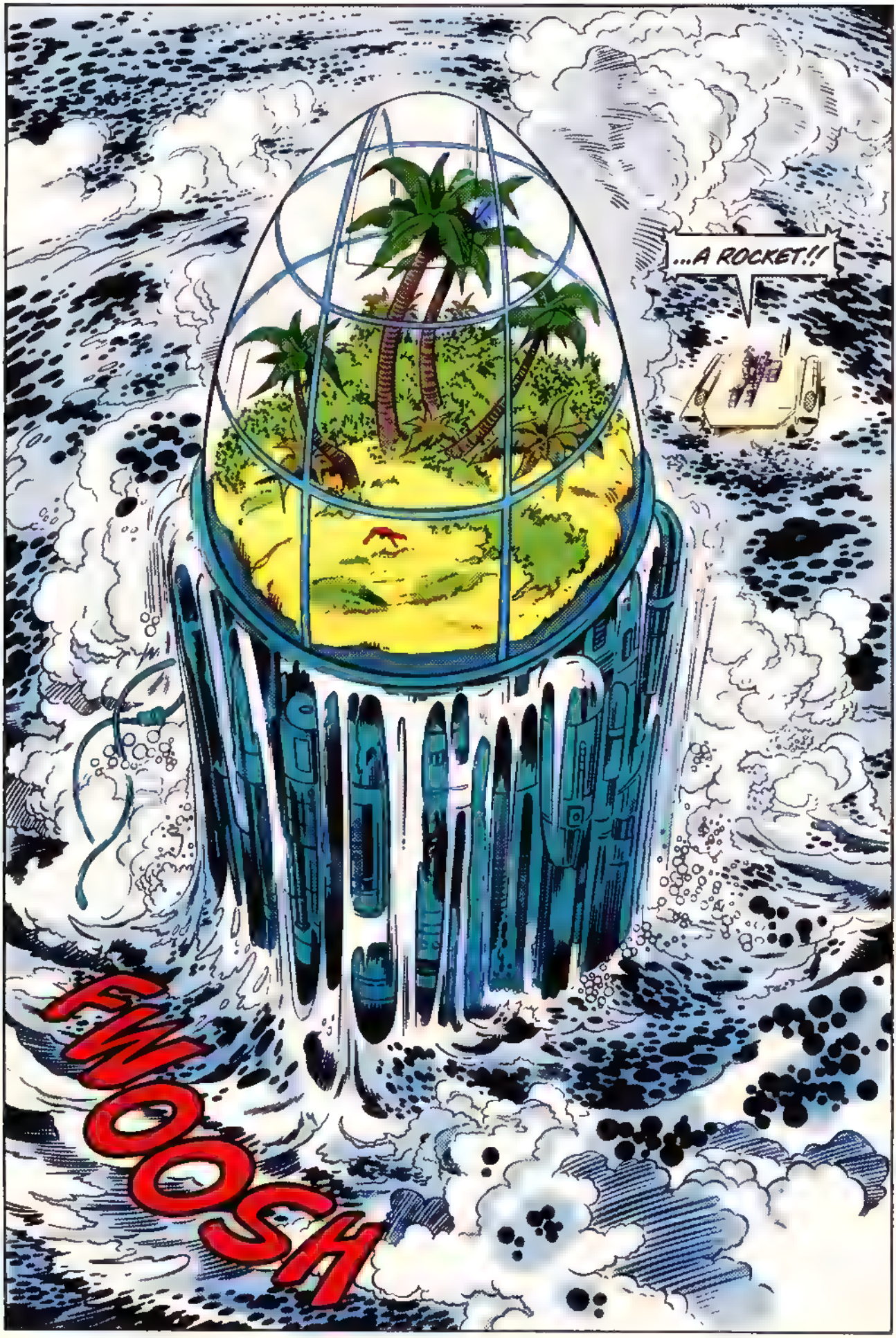

SUDDENLY...
ZAP
ZZZP
WATCH OUT!
THIS WHOLE ISLAND'S A TRAP!
BWAM
POOM

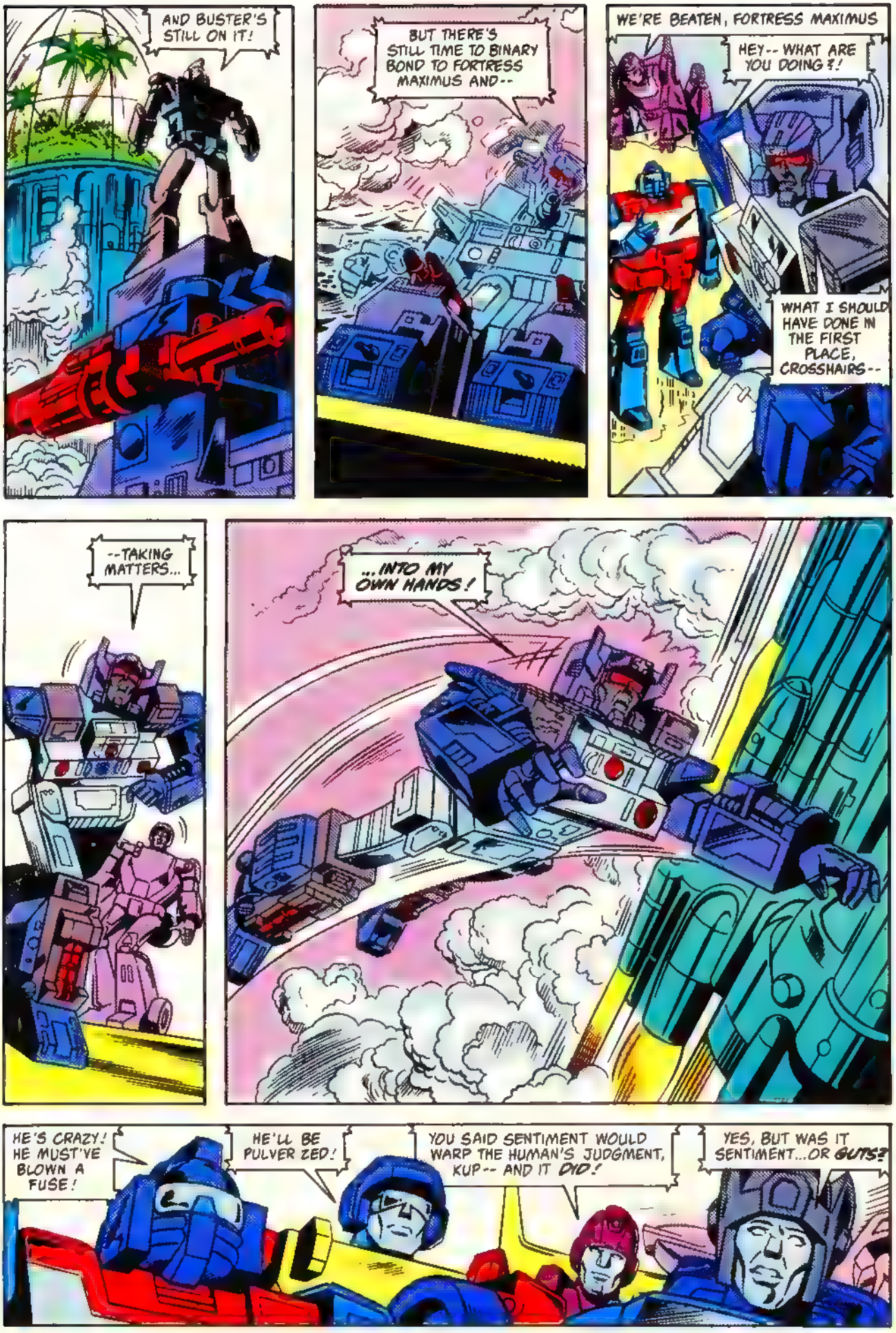
THE AUTOBOTS ARE GETTING TOTALLED!

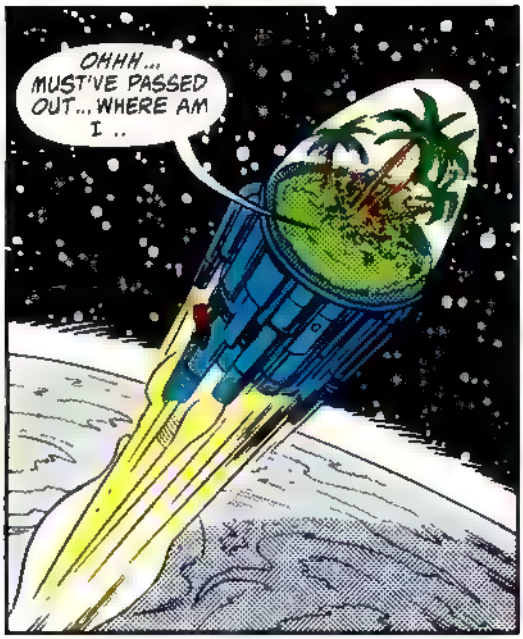

YEEOWW!!
EVERYONE TAKE EVASIVE ACTION!
PKOW

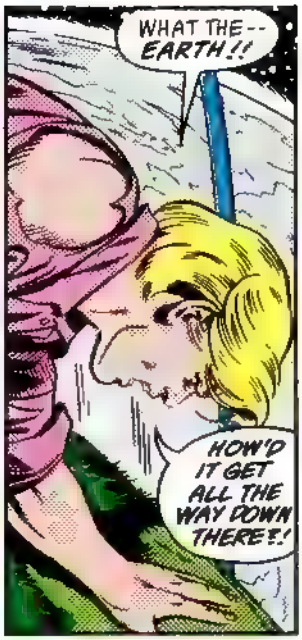

OOOF!!
EASIER SAID THAN DONE, KUP!
UGGH!!
THIS ISLAND HAS GROWN UNNATURALLY ATTACHED TO ME!

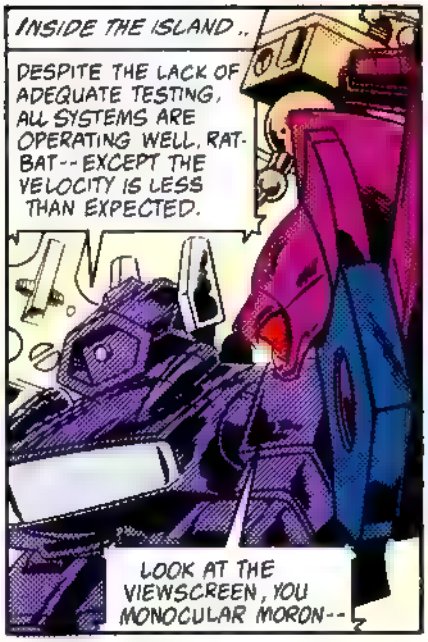

FALL BACK! WE HAVE TO REGROUP!
THE TARGETMASTERS -- THEY'RE RETREATING!
I'LL HAVE TO RESCUE BUSTER MYSELF!
WAIT--
--THAT BUBBLING--? WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?
THE QUESTION THAT SPIKE WITWICKY POSES
. IS ANSWERED QUICKLY AND DRAMATICALLY ..
.. FOR EVERYONE TO SEE..
..AS MASSIVE POLYMER-GLASS PANELS RISE FROM THE PERIMETER OF THE ISLAND .
...AND GROW...
..AND ENCLOSE EVERYTHING WITHIN!
NO! THE ISLAND--
--IT-IT'S TURNING INTO...

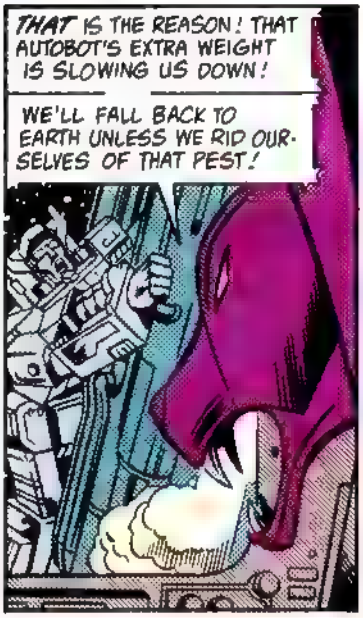

...A ROCKET!!
FWOOSH

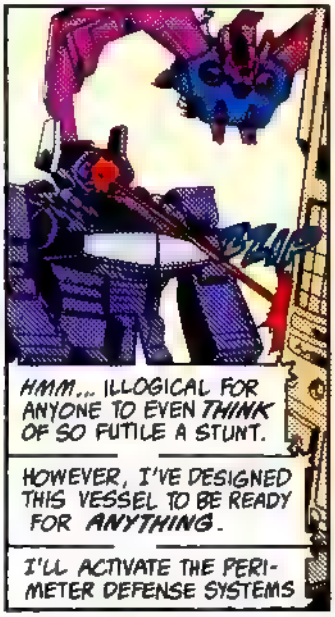

AND BUSTER'S STILL ON IT!
BUT THERE'S STILL TIME TO BINARY BOND TO FORTRESS MAXIMUS AND--
WE'RE BEATEN, FORTRESS MAXIMUS
HEY-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE IN THE FIRST PLACE, CROSSHAIRS--
--TAKING MATTERS...
...INTO MY OWN HANDS!
HE'S CRAZY! HE MUST'VE BLOWN A FUSE!
HE'LL BE PULVER ZED!
YOU SAID SENTIMENT WOULD WARP THE HUMAN'S JUDGMENT, KUP-- AND IT DID!
YES, BUT WAS IT SENTIMENT...OR GUTS?

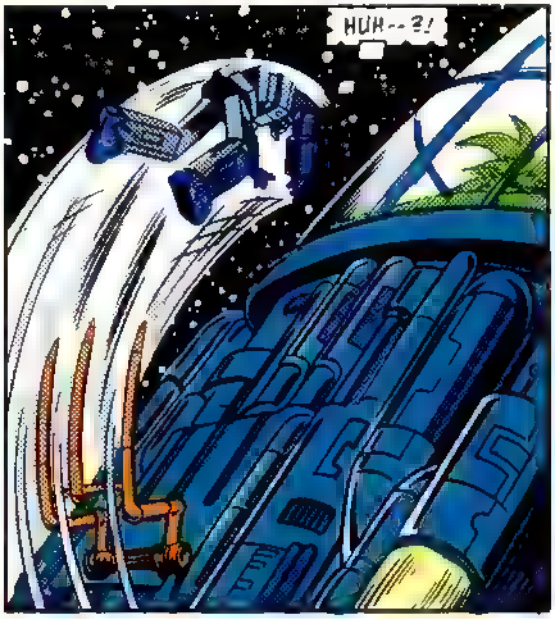

OHHH... MUST'VE PASSED OUT... WHERE AM I ..

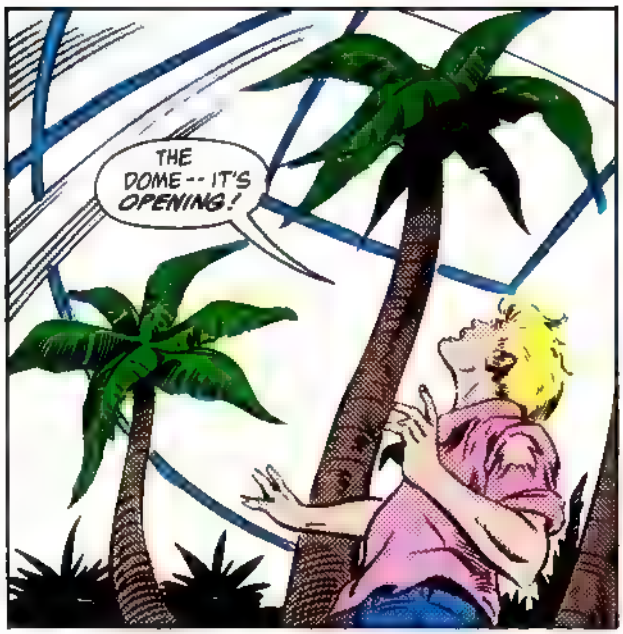

WHAT THE-- EARTH!!
HOW'D IT GET ALL THE WAY DOWN THERE?!


INSIDE THE ISLAND..
DESPITE THE LACK OF ADEQUATE TESTING, ALL SYSTEMS ARE OPERATING WELL, RAT-BAT-- EXCEPT THE VELOCITY IS LESS THAN EXPECTED.
LOOK AT THE VIEWSCREEN, YOU MONOCULAR MORON--

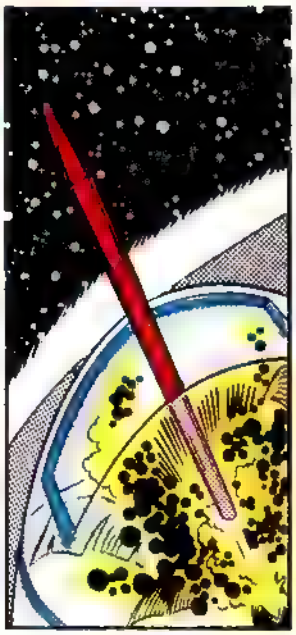

THAT IS THE REASON! THAT AUTOBOT'S EXTRA WEIGHT IS SLOWING US DOWN!
WE'LL FALL BACK TO EARTH UNLESS WE RID OURSELVES OF THAT PEST!

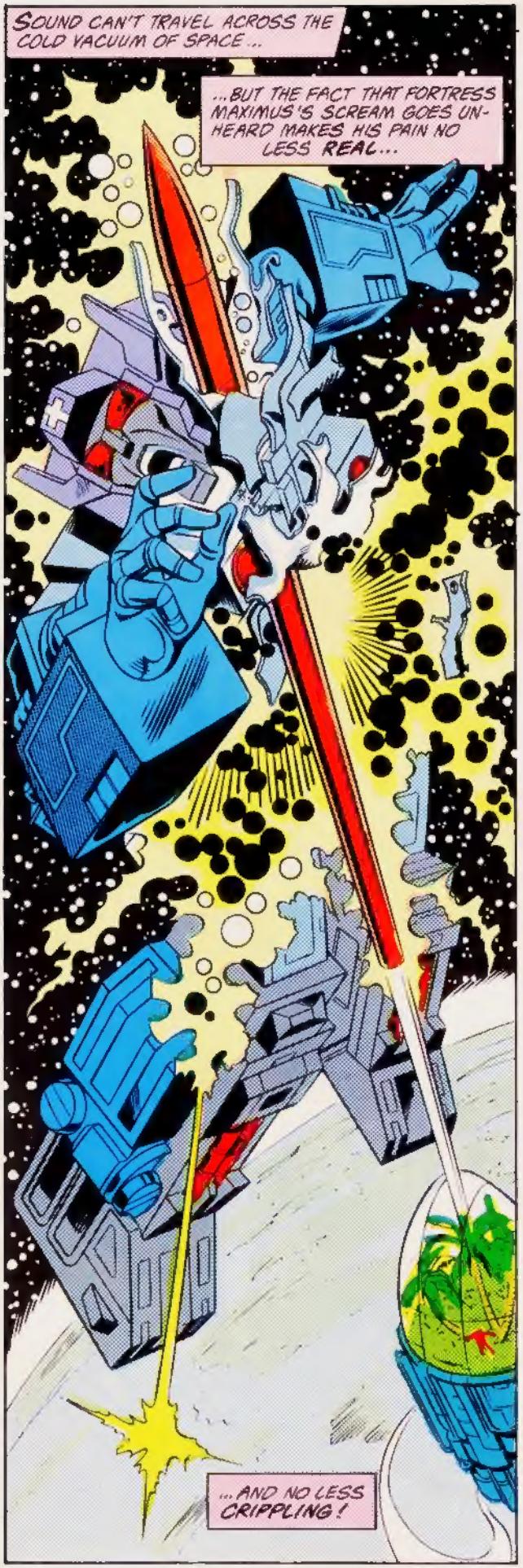

HMM... ILLOGICAL FOR ANYONE TO EVEN THINK OF SO FUTILE A STUNT.
HOWEVER, I'VE DESIGNED THIS VESSEL TO BE READY FOR ANYTHING.
I'LL ACTIVATE THE PERIMETER DEFENSE SYSTEMS

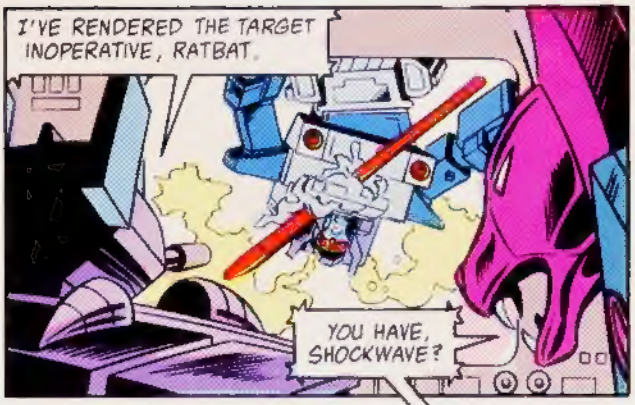

HUH--?!

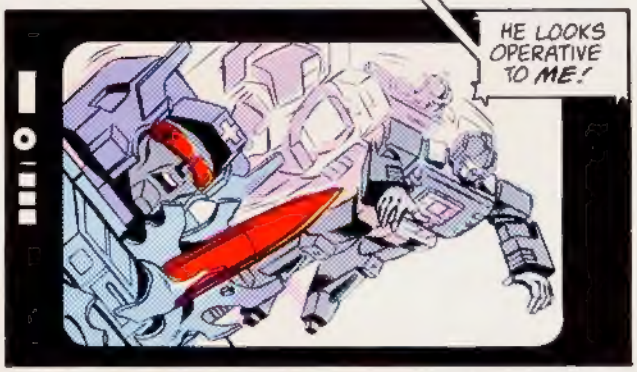

THE DOME-- IT'S OPENING!

AND WHAT'S THAT PALM TREE DOING?!

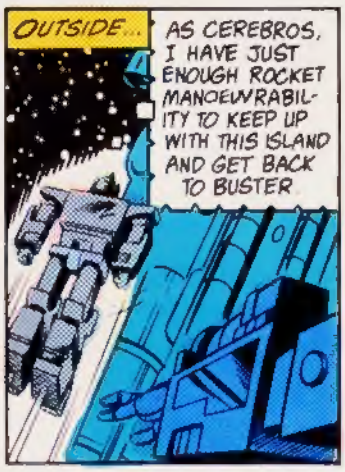


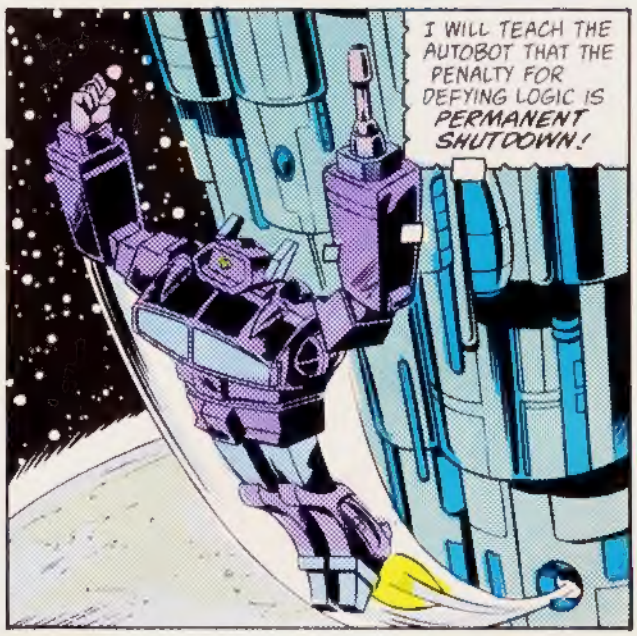

SOUND CAN'T TRAVEL ACROSS THE COLD VACUUM OF SPACE...
...BUT THE FACT THAT FORTRESS MAXIMUS'S SCREAM GOES UNHEARD MAKES HIS PAIN NO LESS REAL...
...AND NO LESS CRIPPLING!

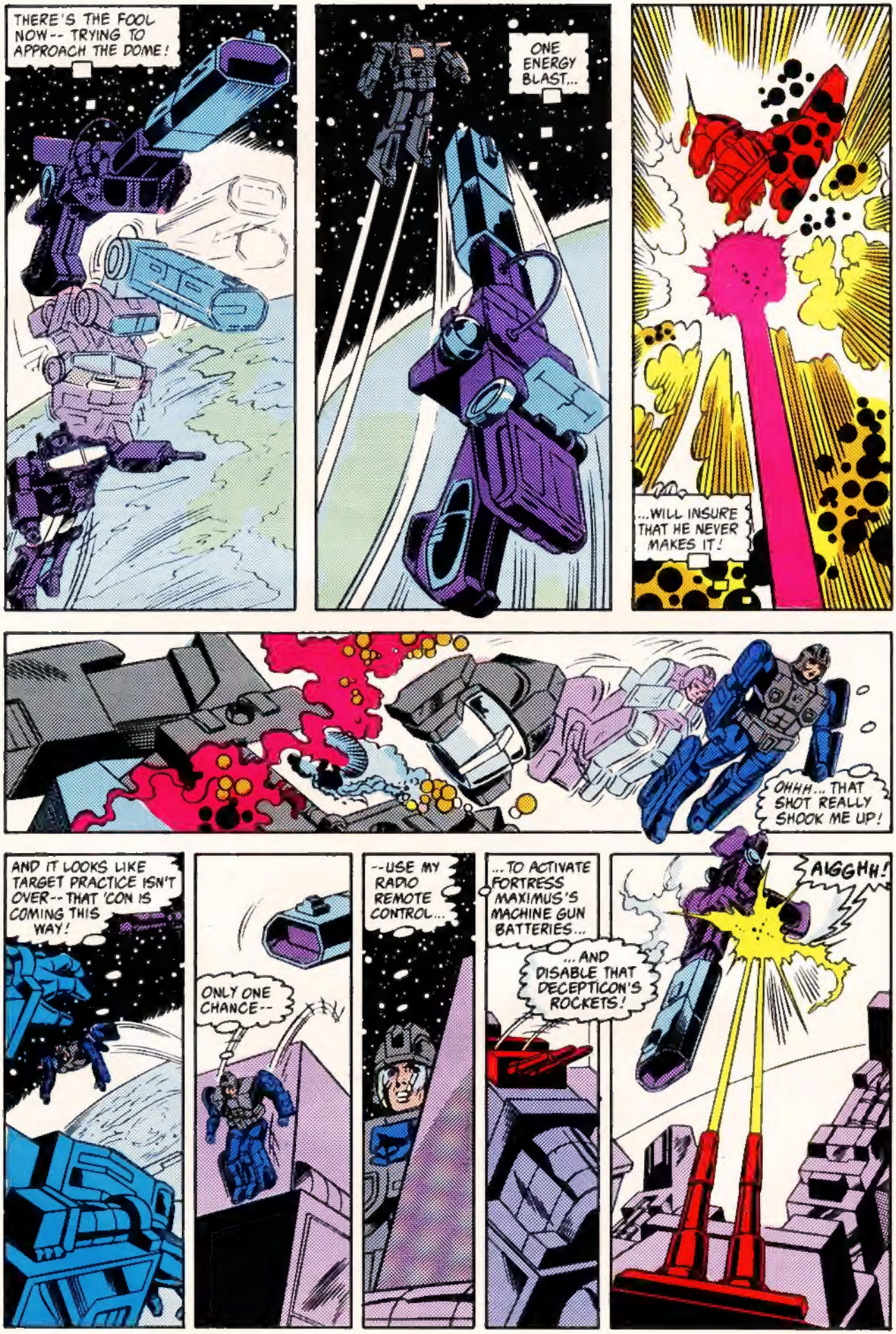

I'VE RENDERED THE TARGET INOPERATIVE, RATBAT.
YOU HAVE, SHOCKWAVE?

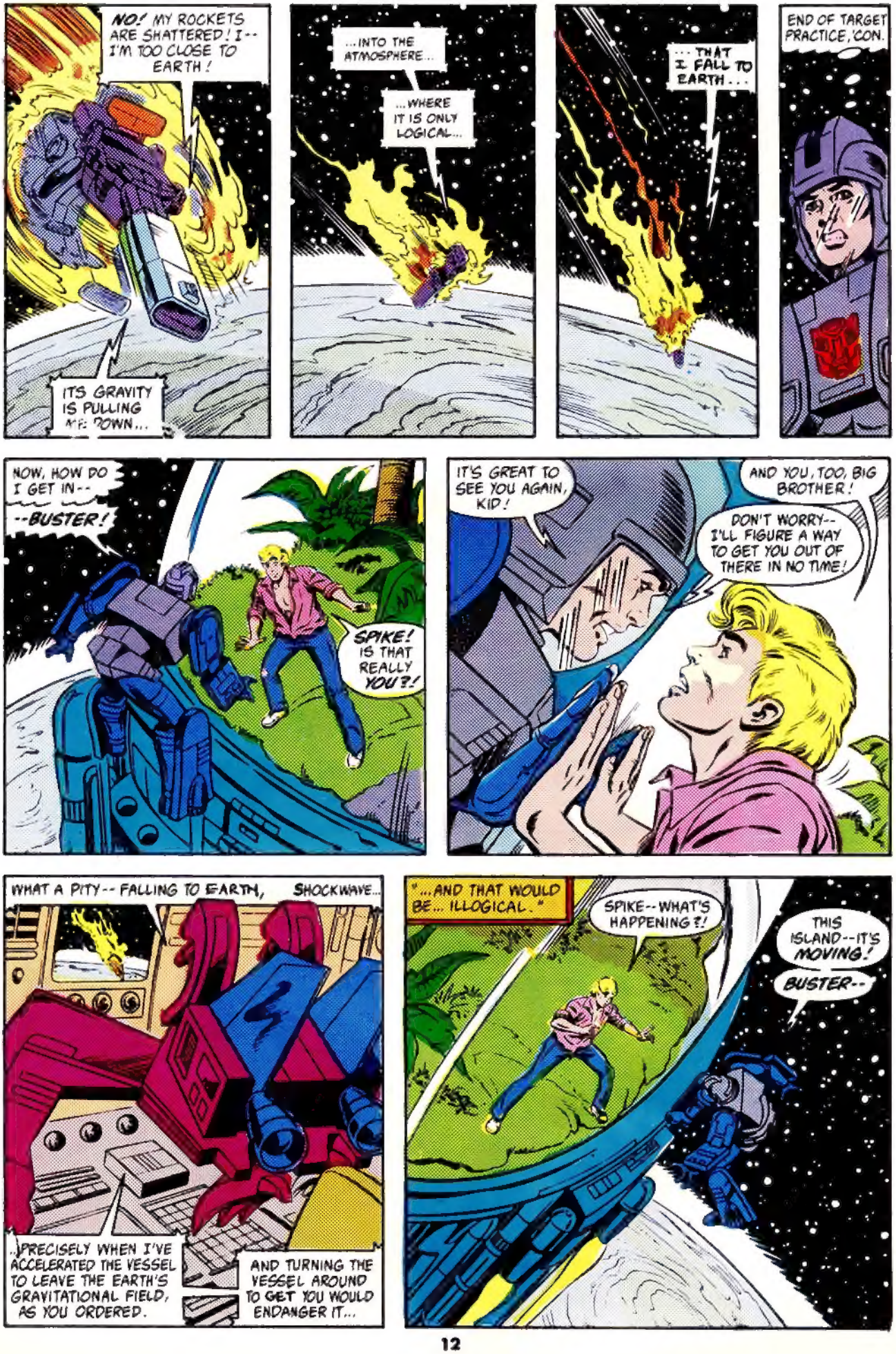

HE LOOKS OPERATIVE TO ME!

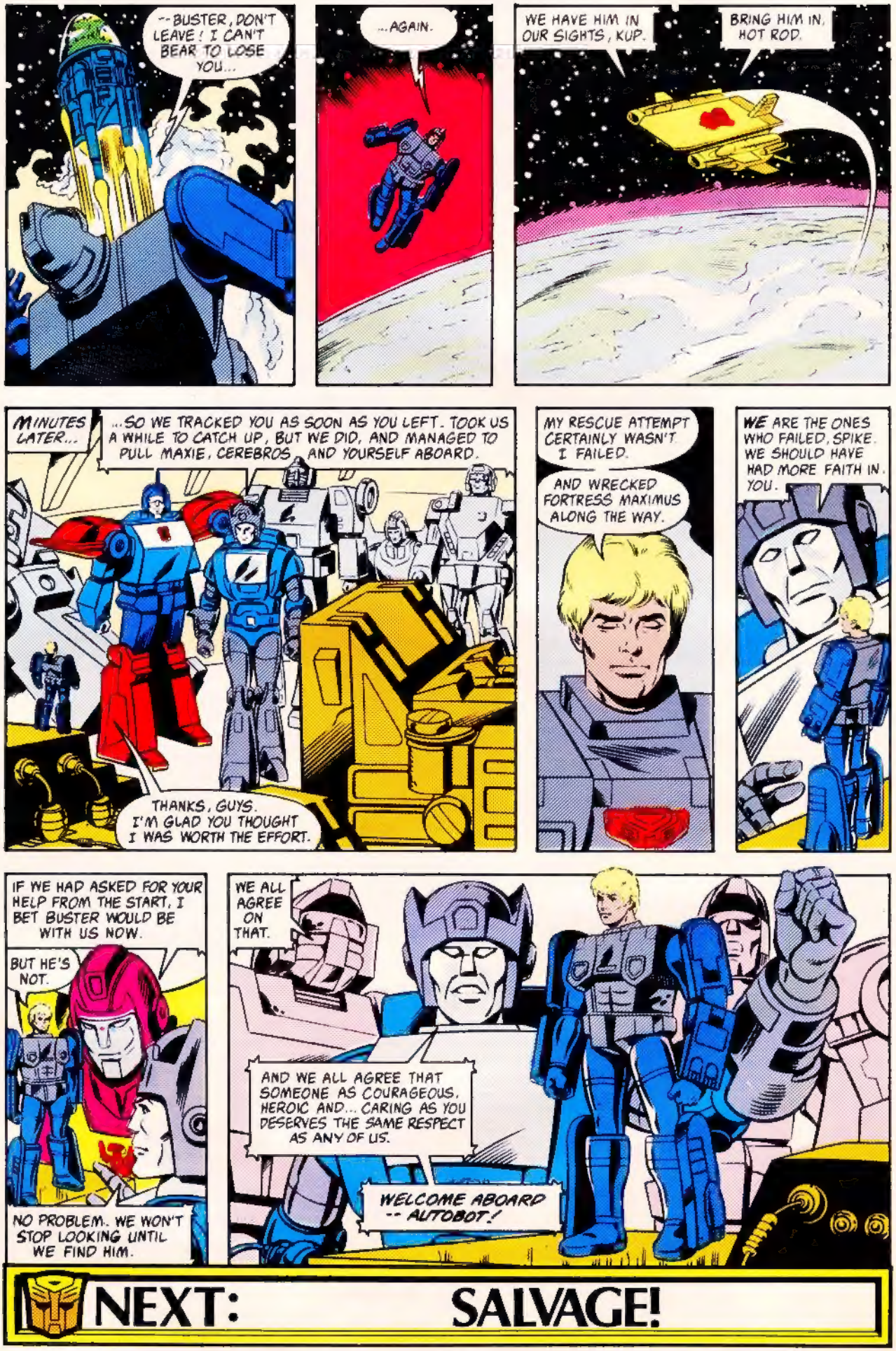
I STAND... CORRECTED.
I WILL DEAL WITH THE AUTOBOT.
RATBAT, YOU WORK ON BOOSTING THIS VESSEL'S SPEED TO ESCAPE VELOCITY.


OUTSIDE...
AS CEREBROS, I HAVE JUST ENOUGH ROCKET MANOEUVRABILITY TO KEEP UP WITH THIS ISLAND AND GET BACK TO BUSTER


I WILL TEACH THE AUTOBOT THAT THE PENALTY FOR DEFYING LOGIC IS PERMANENT SHUTDOWN!


THERE'S THE FOOL NOW-- TRYING TO APPROACH THE DOME!
ONE ENERGY BLAST...
...WILL INSURE THAT HE NEVER MAKES IT!
OHHH... THAT SHOT REALLY SHOOK ME UP!
AND IT LOOKS LIKE TARGET PRACTICE ISN'T OVER-- THAT 'CON IS COMING THIS WAY!
ONLY ONE CHANCE--
--USE MY RADIO REMOTE CONTROL...
...TO ACTIVATE FORTRESS MAXIMUS'S MACHINE GUN BATTERIES...
...AND DISABLE THAT DECEPTICON'S ROCKETS!
AIGGHH!


NO! MY ROCKETS ARE SHATTERED! I-- I'M TOO CLOSE TO EARTH!
ITS GRAVITY IS PULLING ME DOWN...
...INTO THE ATMOSPHERE...
...WHERE IT IS ONLY LOGICAL...
...THAT I FALL TO EARTH...
END OF TARGET PRACTICE, 'CON.
NOW, HOW DO I GET IN--
--BUSTER!
SPIKE! IS THAT REALLY YOU?!
IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, KID!
AND YOU, TOO, BIG BROTHER!
DON'T WORRY-- I'LL FIGURE A WAY TO GET YOU OUT OF THERE IN NO TIME!
WHAT A PITY-- FALLING TO EARTH, SHOCKWAVE...
..PRECISELY WHEN I'VE ACCELERATED THE VESSEL TO LEAVE THE EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL FIELD, AS YOU ORDERED.
AND TURNING THE VESSEL AROUND TO GET YOU WOULD ENDANGER IT...
"...AND THAT WOULD BE... ILLOGICAL."
SPIKE-- WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
THIS ISLAND-- IT'S MOVING!
BUSTER--


-- BUSTER, DON'T LEAVE! I CAN'T BEAR TO LOSE YOU...
...AGAIN.
WE HAVE HIM IN OUR SIGHTS, KUP.
BRING HIM IN, HOT ROD.
MINUTES LATER...
...SO WE TRACKED YOU AS SOON AS YOU LEFT. TOOK US A WHILE TO CATCH UP, BUT WE DID, AND MANAGED TO PULL MAXIE, CEREBROS AND YOURSELF ABOARD.
THANKS, GUYS. I'M GLAD YOU THOUGHT I WAS WORTH THE EFFORT.
MY RESCUE ATTEMPT CERTAINLY WASN'T I FAILED.
AND WRECKED FORTRESS MAXIMUS ALONG THE WAY.
WE ARE THE ONES WHO FAILED, SPIKE. WE SHOULD HAVE HAD MORE FAITH IN YOU.
IF WE HAD ASKED FOR YOUR HELP FROM THE START, I BET BUSTER WOULD BE WITH US NOW.
BUT HE'S NOT.
NO PROBLEM. WE WON'T STOP LOOKING UNTIL WE FIND HIM.
WE ALL AGREE ON THAT.
AND WE ALL AGREE THAT SOMEONE AS COURAGEOUS, HEROIC AND... CARING AS YOU DESERVES THE SAME RESPECT AS ANY OF US.
WELCOME ABOARD -- AUTOBOT!
NEXT: SALVAGE!